

# The War Cry

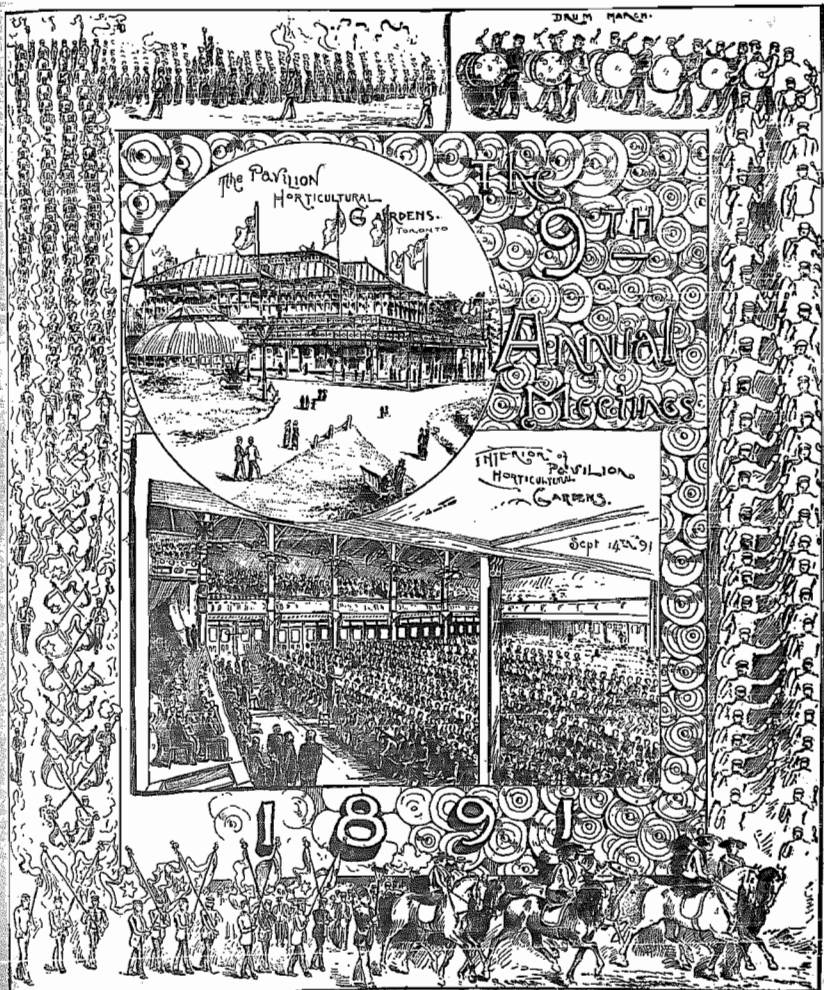
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## WESTERN BRIGADE NOTES.

**MAJOR MORRIS.**  
Westcott promises to report for  
us. It was after quite a stir and  
amongst the Vancouverites that  
ed the Atlantic Express; officers,  
and friends bidding us good-by.  
ing of handkerchiefs was soon  
few. Everybody seemed strange  
other. A few could be heard talk-  
ing about the men going across

tain-passes and prairie settled the journey. At night we reached Spence's Bridge. Silent, except the ringing of the who train. The officers needed a they started their tour on the fol- day. Saturday morning horses were fed. Arms adjusted, instruments fastened. Full of faith, the boys mounted

long journey. The first three days would be 76 miles amongst the mountains. This was their first stopping place. Mr. Fitzpatrick, and I just seemed lost. We watched the rushing river, and for about 100 miles along its banks, then they were lost. I tried to content myself, but I failed; my soul thirsted to help the Indians with their

**Washing for Gold,**  
men fixing their stages for salmon  
at night, to put away their food for  
later.

most like death, all around, except the  
 sleep.

**Give Up the Pipe,**  
out and out for God. Since he sa  
the morning he had not touched t  
If only men knew what comfort  
could receive, and how much God

Parson and Priest,  
lies enjoying the dirt and fil  
lies around. The appetite is  
as to demand to be satisfied, a

them into the place allotted for them. One lady had to be removed in a class car. She could not bear the smell of whisky and tobacco, and for a day could not get over it. Of course, they thought they had a right to their smoke into everybody's nostrils in the morning, at two o'clock. Captain and Lieut. Gooding, with quite a number of soldiers, met me at the station with

...ent three days at Calgary. The op  
were grand, and the best attentio  
We had some marvellous meetin  
soldiers prayed all Saturday nigh  
als. We saw one  
**Not Staggering Drunkard**  
**Saved,**  
and disgraced himself to no small

there was quite a stir as he marched to the front of the Sunday night's meeting to inform the people where he could go to find the Cross? Where could we send him? Evidently he needed changing. So we had disgraced the Kingdom of God. My idea, if we would look at it another way, the devil was disgraced, and we were on the devil's side, and that we were not to remain in the devil's service. Yes, correct. That's the way

**An "All the World"**

immensely, and comes home full of the Father and the Holy Spirit. "Did not I burn within us as walked to Him?" My soul was exceedingly lifted up in our conversation. We shall all meet again on the great Morning. The books will be opened, the roll will be called, and we shall find by our side stand thousands of brothers and members of churches,

their prayers have silently borne us  
looking for them down here.





















